Provincial Grand Lodge of Worcestershire



Order of Service

THE CATHEDRAL CHURCH
OF CHRIST AND THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
WORCESTER

8th JULY 2012

ORGAN RECITAL

at 1.45 p.m. by W. Bro. David J. Lane, Prov. G. Organist.

The congregation will remain seated during the entrance of the first and second Masonic Processions.

At 2.15 p.m. the Choir and Clergy will enter by the Miserrimus Door.

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

God save our gracious Queen,
Long live our noble Queen,
God save the Queen.
Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the Queen.

Thy choicest gifts it store
On her be ple sed to pour.

Long may she reign.

May she detend our lays,
And give us ever cause,
To line with heart and voice,
God save the Queen.

The congregation is well-med by The Very Reverend Peter Atkinson
Dean of Worcester

HYMN

O praise ye the Lord! praise him in the height; Rejoice in his word, ye angels of light; Ye heavens adore him by whom ye were made, And worship before him, in brightness arrayed.

O praise ye the Lord! praise him upon earth, In tuneful accord, ye sons of new birth; Praise him who hath brought you his grace from above, Praise him who hath taught you to sing of his love. O praise ye the Lord! all things that give sound; Each jubilant chord re-echo around; Loud organs, his glory forth tell in deep tone, And, sweet harp, the story of what he hath done.

O praise ye the Lord! thanksgiving and song To him be outpoured all ages along: For love in creation, for heaven restored, For grace of salvation, O praise ye the Lord!

Tune: Laudate Dominum (Parry)

Words: W. H. 3 ker (1821-1877)

Please be seated

W. Bro. The Ven. Dr. Mark Dalby, Provincial Grand Chaplein will call the Congregation to Thanksgiving and Remembrance.

BLESSED are the people whose GOD is Lord.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in Toee, in whose heart are Thy ways; he shall not be afraid of any evil tidings.

Blessed is the man that provideth for the sick and needy; the Lord shall deliver him in time of trouble.

Blessed is the man whose unrighteousness is forgiven, and whose sin is covered.

Beloved, we are met together to worship the Lord in the beauty of this place, to confess our need of his grad; and power, to sing His praise, and to give Him thanks for every blessing that is ours. And the we give glory to God for His preservation of our Fellowship through the changes and chances of the years, and for the health and harmony of its volking in our land.

We remember, with thankfulness before God, the Founders and benefactors of the Lodges, those the laid their foundations in fidelity and built their walls in uprightness, and those who have supported them by their constancy and enriched them by their service.

We gather also into our remembrance all who have departed this life in God's faith and fear, especially those who have died since last we assembled and met together.

Wherefore I pray you to accompany me with a grateful heart in the words of the General Thanksgiving.

Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we thine unworthy servants do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving kindness to us, and to

all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life, but, above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ, for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we shew forth thy praise, not only with our lips but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before Thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord to whom with Thee and the Holy Ghost be all honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation. But deliver us from evil. For thine is the Kingdom. The power and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

(Cantor from Choir)

- V. O Lord, open thou our lips;
- R. And our mouths shall shew forth Thy praise.
- V. God, make speed to save us;
- R. O Lord, make haste to help vs.

Please stand

- V. Glory be to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:
- R. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.
- V. Praise ye the Yord;
- R. The Lord' name be praised.

Please be seared

Then shall be sung by the Choir

PSALM 46

GOD is our hope and strength: a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be moved : and though the hills be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof rage and swell: and though the mountains shake at the tempest of the same.

The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad the city of God: the holy place of the tabernacle of the most Highest.

God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be removed : God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen make much ado, and the kingdoms are moved: but God hath showed his voice, and the earth shall melt away.

The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

O come hither, and behold the works of the Lord : what destruction he hath brought upon the earth.

He maketh wars to cease in all the world: he breaketh the bow, and knapped the spear in sunder, and burneth the chariots in the fire.

Be still then, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Chost: As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen

V. W. Bro. R. C. Vaughan, P. G. Swd.B., Deputy Provincial Crand Master, shall be preceded to the lectern by the Provincial Deputy Grand Director of Ceremonies to read

THE FIRST LESSON

Ecclesiasticus Chapter 6 verses 5 - 17

HYMN

Our hope or years to come, Our she ter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home;

Beneath the shadow of thy throne Thy saints have dwelt secure; Sufficient is thine arm alone, And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream, Bears all its sons away; They fly forgotten, as a dream Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Be thou our guard while troubles last, And our eternal home.

St Anne

Words: Isaac W. as (1674-1748)

Rt. W. Bro. R. G. H. Goddard, Provincial Grand Master, shall be preceded to the lectern by the Provincial Grand Director of Ceremonies to read

THE SECOND LESSON
St. John, Chapter 15, verses 8-17

The Congregation remains sexted for the

ANTHEM

Brahms: How lovely are thy dwellings fair

How lovely are thy dwellings fair, O lord of Hosts. My soul ever longeth and fainteth sore for the blest courts of the Lord; my heart and flesh do cry to God, cry to the living God. Blest are they that in Thy house are dwelling, they ever praise Thee, O Lord.

W.Bro. The Ven. Dr. Mark Dalby, Provincial Grand Chaplain.

Let us pray:

O LORD our God, let thin eyes be open and let thine ears attend the prayer that is made in this place, but thy priests be clothed with salvation and let thy saints rejoice in goodnes. The Lord God be with us as he was with our fathers; let Him not leave us nor torsake us, that we may incline our hearts unto Him to walk in his way.

So mote it be

Let us pray for our Queen and people

O LORD our heavenly Father, high and mighty, King of kings, Lord of lords, we humbly beseech Thee to bless our gracious Sovereign Lady Queen Elizabeth and all the Royal Family. Give wisdom and understanding to all who are set in authority over us, and grant that the people of our land may meet all times of testing with discipline, devotion and courage.

So mote it be

Let us pray for the order (In the words of an ancient Masonic Prayer):

O LORD God, the first builder of man as it were a temple, thou who has promised-that, where two or three are gathered together in thy Name, Thou wilt be in the midst of them, vouchsafe now to bless all our undertakings and grant that we may be faithful brothers. Let grace and peace be multiplied unto us, through the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ. O Lord God, add to our faith virtue, and to godliness brotherly love, and to brotherly love charity; and grant, O Lord, that Masonry may be blessed throughout the world, and thy peace be upon us, and grant that we may be all united as one, through our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth for ever and ever.

So mow it be.

HYMN

Lord of lords and King eternal, down the years in wondrou, ways you have blessed our land and guided, leading us through darkest days.

For your rich and faunful me cirs, Lord, accept our hankful praise.

Speak to is and every nation, bid our jarring discords cease; whe starving and the homelsss bid us bring a full release; and on al (this earth's sore turmoil breath; the healing of your peace.

Love that binds us all together be upon the church outpoured; shame our pride and quell our factions, smite them with your Spirit's sword; till the world, our love beholding, claims your powers and calls you Lord.

Brace the wills of all your people who in every land and race know the secrets of your kingdom, share the treasures of your grace; till the summons of your Spirit wakes new life in every place.

Saviour, by your mighty Passion once you turned sheer loss to gain, wresting in your risen glory victory from your cross and pain; now in us be dead and risen, in us triumph, live, and reign.

Rhuddlan

Jack C. Winslow (1: 82-1974)

THE ADDRESS

The Reverend Canon Michael Wilson
Past Deputy Grand Chaplain
Provincial Grand Chaplain of Leicestershire
Former curate at Malvern Priory and Initiate of Poyds Lodge No. 1204

HYMN •

During the singing of this hymn a collection will be take for the Cathedral Funds.

All my hope on God is founded,

He doth still by trus renew,

Me through change and chance he guideth,

Onlegood and only true.

God unknown,

He alone

Calls my peart to be his own.

Pride of than and earthly glory,
Sword and crown betray his trust;
What with care and toil he buildeth,
Tower and temple, fall to dust.
But God's power,
Hour by hour,
Is my temple and my tower.

God's great goodness aye endureth,
Deep his wisdom, passing thought:
Splendour, light, and life attend him,
Beauty springeth out of naught.
Evermore
From his store

New-born worlds rise and adore.

Daily doth th' Almighty Giver
Bounteous gifts on us bestow;
His desire our soul delighteth,
Pleasure leads us where we go.
Love doth stand
At his hand;
Joy doth wait on his command.

Still from man to God eternal
Sacrifice of praise be done,
High above all praises praising
For the gift of Christ his Son.
Christ doth call
One and all:
Ye who follow shall not fall.

Tune: Michael

Words: Pobert Bridges (1844-1930)

THE BLESSING

Choir and Clergy will process out of the Cathedral.

Masonic processions ther will process out by the Miserrimus Door

Members of the Congregation are asked to resume their seats after the first Masonic Procession and remain in their places until all the processions have left the Cathedral.

The congregation is further requested to kindly replace the kneelers and leave the Cathedral as soon as possible energy to or to remain for Evensong which commences at 4.00 p.m

We are grateful to the Lay Clerks and Girl Choristers
Director: George Castle
Organist: John Wilderspin

for today's service